

**Date for three**

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[Louie \(Pikmin\)](#), [Olimar \(Pikmin\)](#), [Olimar's Wife \(Pikmin\)](#)

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# Date for three

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

One shot. Louie wants to take Olimar out for a romantic date at a restaurant. Olimar's wife has the same idea, so they have a date for three.

- A translation of [Sortie à trois](#) by [MiaQc](#)
- Inspired by [Polymar Date Night](#) by [ARCHEOPS](#)

Louie looks at himself in the mirror. He's never paid much attention to the way he looks. All that matters to him is that the clothes he wears are comfortable. Even if it's a cornelian sweater, emerald pants, and lapis lazuli color crocs. Louie loves his crocs. If he could, he'd wear them all the time, despite the great pain they cause his feet. But today, he's going to have to part with them and change his outfit.

Louie wants to invite Olimar for a romantic date at a restaurant. To do this, he needs to look his best. Louie runs his hands through his hair. It looks nice. Now he has to decide what to wear. At the same moment, Olimar's wife arrives. She refrains from laughing when she sees Louie, which insults him a little.

"Hi." He said to her, trying to remain neutral and polite.

"Hello, Louie. Uh..." She looks embarrassed, trying to figure out what to say next. "Nice... Those... are... nice... crocs... you're wearing."

"Thank you, but you don't have to pretend to be polite. I know I'm ridiculous."

"Don't say that! Does Olimar think you're ridiculous?"

"No, but it doesn't matter. I'm going to change my clothes."

"Why? I'm sorry if I hurt you. I..."

"I want to invite Olimar for a romantic date at a restaurant. I can't go dressed like this."

"Oh! I had the same idea. I wanted to invite Olimar to..."

Louie bows his head in shame. He loves Olimar, but he can never take his wife's place. She always takes precedence over him on romantic dates.

"Have fun together, then." Said Louie, resolved to be left alone.

"What? No. We... We can go together."

"Really?" Louie asks, lifting his head.

"Yes, why not? I want Olimar to be happy. Don't you?"

Louie smiles. Olimar's wife helps him find a more "appropriate" outfit for a restaurant date. Ivory sweater, black pants and brown shoes.

Louie looks in the mirror again.

"It's perfect, don't you agree?" Olimar's wife asks him.

Louie nodded. They waited for Olimar to come home to tell him the news.

Olimar is happy to learn that he's going on a date for three, but he's also surprised. He never thought his wife would agree to share him with Louie. Of course, Olimar sometimes sleeps with his lover, sometimes with his wife. She's never minded that, but...

"Olimar, are you all right?" Asks his wife.

"Yes, I'm fine. Sorry, I was wondering about stuffs."

Olimar adjusts his bow tie. Louie looks at him with devotion and envy. Olimar looks marvelous in his tuxedo. His wife also looks divine in her purple glitter dress. Next to them, Louie feels plain, ordinary. Even so, he knows he's in for a good time with Olimar.

The restaurant date went well. Olimar paid as much attention to his wife as he did to Louie. Louie was able to eat some good food and is already thinking about finding the recipe to cook it for his lover.

Back home, Olimar kisses Louie on the forehead and spends the evening with his wife. Louie knows he's going to sleep with her tonight, not with him, but he's not sad. He knows he'll always be in his heart.

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